

THE DISPATCH FOUNDED 1850.
THIS TIMES FOUNDED 1858.

RICHMOND, VA., SUNDAY, JANUARY 28, 1906

PRICE FIVE CENTS

AMERICAN GAMBLER
HAS GOOD LUCK AGAIN

Many "Systems" Now Being
Worked to Break the Bank
at Monte Carlo.

THE PLANETS INVOKED

Father Gapon, the Russian Revo-
lutionist, Often Takes Seat
With Grand Dukes.

MONTÉ CARLO, Jan. 27.—Mr. Darnborough, the American gambler at the Casino, has once more apparently entered on a run of luck. Not long ago he had won \$100,000 at roulette, but he was not content with this, and quite recently lost nearly all his winnings.

He stopped playing for a time, but has now resumed, and in one day this week cleared \$40,000. The record for one day was made by the famous "Wells" of Monte Carlo, who "broke the bank" and took away \$50,000 as a single day's winnings.

Mr. Darnborough's "system" is extraordinary. One of his great theories is never to place his stake before the ball is set rolling, because he believes that the croupier can regulate the ball's movements. But he invariably stakes on the same numbers, and the croupier therefore would always know beforehand what to do.

Another gambler who is creating interest here bases his play on the movements of the planets, each of which has a number. The inventor is followed by many other gamblers, but the planets hitherto have been unkind, and all his followers have lost.

Father Gapon, the Russian revolutionary leader, occasionally appears at the roulette tables. He is a very cautious player, and risks only a few shillings. He attracts a crowd whenever he appears, especially if by chance he takes a seat at the table where one of the many Russian Grand Dukes is already playing.

Driven to Drink by Twins.

GENÈVE, Jan. 27.—A working man's wife at Frauberg, in the Canton of Zurich, Switzerland, has given birth to four children in one year. In January, 1905, twins were born, and on December 31 last the woman gave birth to twins again. The four babies and the mother are doing well, but it is stated that the father has taken to drink and refuses to return home.

IRON-NERVED MAN
BURNS OUT HIS EYES

Makes Comrade Pierce Them
With Red-Hot Needle to
Escape Work.

MARSEILLES, Jan. 27.—A remarkable story of a "nervous" soldier who chose to undergo terrible agonies and ultimate blindness rather than perform a disagreeable task has come to light at Tunis.

The soldier, whose name is Delbasse, in the French disciplinary battalion. He had been ordered to work on the roads, and in order to get out of this he asked his comrade, Pape, to blind him with a red-hot needle.

This Pape did by thrusting in a red-hot knitting needle while Delbasse sat stolidly in his chair.

Delbasse told his officers that he had blinded himself by accident with a piece of broken glass, but the doctor discovered that the wound had been purposely inflicted. Delbasse escaped with a reprimand and was sent back to work.

He then asked Pape to blind his other eye, and Pape again used the red-hot knitting needle. Delbasse was then totally blind, and was sent to hospital. He has been dismissed the army.

Pape was court-martialed, and was sentenced to eight years' hard labor at Tunis yesterday.

STOIC ACTRESS PLAYS
WITH ARM BROKEN

Fears to Create Panic by Screaming,
and Faints When Cur-
tain is Rung Down.

BUDAPEST, Jan. 27.—Mme. Maria Jassay, Hungary's leading tragedienne, broke her arm while playing Gertrude in "Bankban" yesterday, but gave no sign to either audience or players of her pain.

In the last act Gertrude is stabbed and falls, and it was in falling that the accident occurred.

The audience was in a state of nervous tension, and Mme. Jassay says she felt that a scream from her might start a panic, so she lay for several minutes without a movement, and when the curtain ultimately fell was only just able to tell the others what had happened before she fainted.

The right arm is badly broken, and it will be some weeks before Mme. Jassay is able to play again.

COUPLE TORTURED
BY BRUTAL BURGLARS

Burning Brands From Fire Applied
to Flesh of Farmer
and His Wife.

PARIS, Jan. 27.—A farmer and his wife, living near Fumes in West Flanders, were sitting by the fire late last night when three masked burglars entered the room, seized the couple, bound them to a table and then inquired where they kept their money.

Receiving no reply, the burglars took burning brands from the fire and applied them to the flesh of their victims until both lost consciousness. They then rifled the house, and finally left with a large sum of money.



Lady Wimborne.



Lady Beatrice Pole-Carew.



Lady Castlereagh.



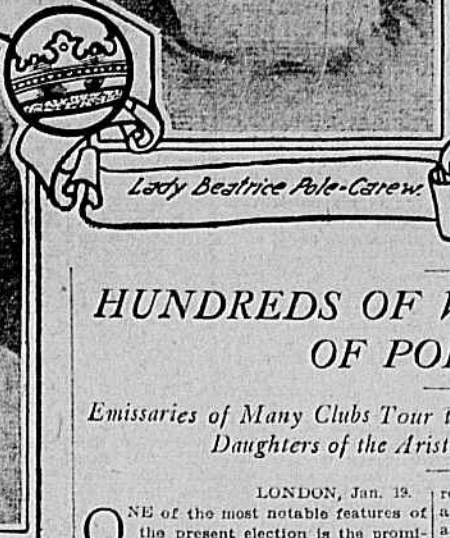
Lady Helmsley.



Lady Edmund Talbot.



The Countess of Kerry.



Lady Beatrice Dalrymple.

HUNDREDS OF WOMEN IN FOREFRONT
OF POLITICS IN ENGLISH ELECTION

Emissaries of Many Clubs Tour the Country in the Interests of Their Respective Parties, While
Daughters of the Aristocracy Mingle With Electors and Solicit Their Votes

LONDON, Jan. 28.—ONE of the most notable features of the present election is the prominent part which women are playing. Emissaries of the following bodies are engaged all over the country in carrying on the political warfare:

The Ladies' Primrose League.
The Women's Tariff Reform League.
The Women's Liberal Unionist Association.
The Women's Suffrage Society.
The Women's Liberal Federation.
The Women's Liberal Association.
The Women's Co-operative Guild.
The Women's Temperance Association.

In London alone it is estimated that several thousand women canvassers are engaged in a daily struggle for votes. The Unionist candidates are being assisted by bodies of ladies of the Primrose League, who combine, with a rapidly acquired knowledge of the political situation, an invaluable amount of tact and a charm of personality which disarms the angry elector, who goes to the door with a determination to slam it in the face of every intruding politician.

In Tottenham Mrs. Chatterton, the wife of the Unionist candidate, is enlisting a great number of women canvassers, while Mr. Alden, the Liberal, has no fewer than 40 women armed with leaflets.

At Wimbledon C. Eric Hambro, the Unionist, has eight women's committees, with more than 200 members, who are doing valuable work.

Takes Sick Husband's Place.
The campaign in the Chichester division of Sussex will live in local history as the women's election.

On both sides there are not only women canvassers, but woman orators, and the brunt of the election, from the Unionist point of view, is being borne by Lady Edmund Talbot, the wife of the Unionist member.

It is only eight months since Lord Edmund had to fight for re-election on his appointment as a Junior Lord of the Treasury, but the Liberals are now opposing him again with increased energy, and it so happens that at the very time his presence in Southwest Sussex is most needed, Lord Edmund is laid up in London with an injured leg.

Lady Edmund has pluckily stepped into her husband's place, and is engaged daily in canvassing for votes. Accompanied by Miss Alice Fardell, the honorable secretary of the Women's Canvassing Committee, she has visited tradesmen and farmers and cottagers, and has persuaded waverers of their duty to the Unionist cause. Wherever she goes she rouses the enthusiasm of the Unionists.

Lady Edmund's charming personality is

rousing the women as well as the men to a sense of loyalty to the invalid member, and often twice a day the persuasive lady orator makes effective little speeches to meetings for women only.

The women flock to see her, and go home determined that their husbands shall "vote for Lady Edmund," as some of them have dropped into the way of saying.

The Unionists are working more unitedly than at the by-election in May last, and have strong hope of increasing Lord Edmund's majority, which was 42.

Lady Edmund's campaign is, in fact, proving so effective that the Liberals have brought up a woman orator of their own to try and recapture voters who have sworn to vote for Lady Edmund.

Aristocratic Canvassers.
The Countess of Kerry, in her attempt to further the candidature of her talented soldier-sportsman husband in North Westmorland, has proved herself as courageous as she is charming. For a week or more she refused to obey doctors' orders and lie up, in spite of the terrible weather in that bleak though beautiful country. In her case courage does not mean masculinity. She is thoroughly womanly. If one may say so of a bride who is now but a widow, since her marriage, less than two years ago, she has thrown herself heartily into philanthropic work, and directed her efforts with a wisdom worthy her race, for she is a niece of Lord Rosebery and a descendant of Scott.

For the first time since her marriage

AN IDEAL FRIENDSHIP.
Entente Cordiale Between England and France Good for Spain.

PARIS, Jan. 27.—"The entente cordiale" between France and England is the greatest benefit to the prosperity and economic development of Spain.

Senor Moret, the Spanish Premier, according to the Matin, made this statement in an interview in which he declared that he was a friend of England and of France, and that the Anglo-French friendship was to him the ideal friendship.

"So long as France and England remain on excellent terms," he said, "it will be well for Spain. If ever they quarrel it will mean disaster for us."

Sixty-Eight Years in One Place.

LONDON, Jan. 27.—Henry Goring, of Theobald's road, who will be buried today, was employed by the same firm of artists, color men in Lombard street for sixty-eight years. He never missed a day from work, except during his annual holidays, until a week ago.

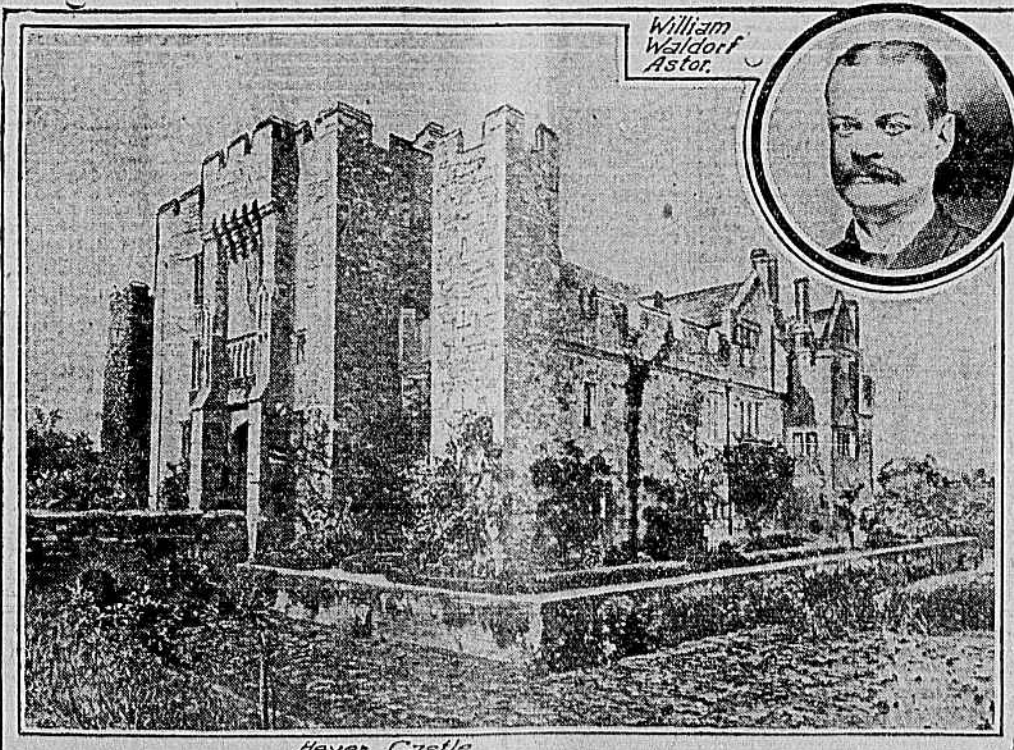
Lady Castlereagh finds herself unrepresented in the Cabinet. When she became the daughter-in-law of the Marquess of Londonderry her father, the Right Hon. Henry Chaplin, was a member of the Cabinet; when he came out her father-in-law went in. Now she is doing her best to help her husband, Lord Castlereagh, the Marquess's son and heir to get his foot upon the ladder leading to the Cabinet by winning a seat in the House of Commons. She was married in 1879, and the King and Queen were godparents to her baby boy, who, preceded by a sister, made his welcome appearance nearly four years ago.

Lady Warwick's Daughter.
If the arts of a beautiful woman have not lost their power over electors, Viscount Helmsley should not fear the result of his election, for in his wife he has a most effective ally. Lady Helmsley is the elder daughter of the Earl and Countess of Warwick, and was voted at her wedding, two years ago, one of the loveliest brides of recent days. But she has in this contest more than personal appearance upon which to rely; she is trained to public life from having been, for the last years of her childhood, under the tutelage of the indefatigable Countess of Warwick. She does not go so far toward Socialism as the Countess, but she has been brought up in an atmosphere of catholic sympathies, and she would make the ideal wife for an ambitious young member of Parliament.

All's well that ends well. Married life could hardly have commenced more inauspiciously than it did for Lord and Lady Dalrymple. Accompanied by Lady Dalrymple's parents, Colonel and Mrs. Harford, the young couple went out to Cap Martin for their honeymoon. There the bridegroom developed scarlatina. The bride devotedly nursed him through his illness, and it was hoped that she might escape. But upon moving to the Riviera, Lady Dalrymple was found to be suffering from a virulent form of the epidemic. Happily, that has all passed away. She is now the proud and happy mother of a bouncing boy, and canvassing with all the ardor of a practiced politician for her husband in his election contest.

Lord Dalrymple is heir to the Stair earldom, and already he and his wife have established themselves among the popular hosts and hostesses. Lady Dalrymple is musical, has good literary judgment, and brings to the fatigues of a London season a constitution rendered sound and vigorous by the free country life she led as a girl at her parents' pretty place near Windsor.

Lady Wimborne and Lady Beatrice Pole-Carew are also actively canvassing for their husbands.



Hever Castle

ASTOR'S HISTORIC ENGLISH CASTLE BEING MADE A PARADISE.

William Waldorf Astor, proprietor of historic Hever Castle, in Kent, England, the birthplace of Anne Boleyn, one of the wives of King Henry VIII, is making extensive improvements on the estate.

A general scheme of this new Astor estate—Mrs. Astor has another estate at Chyden—comprises the following:

Restoration of the castle to its ancient battlemented glories.

A large power-house for electric light, etc.

A new bridge over the river, with wide spans, broad roadway, and steel frame.

A lake of forty-five acres.

An extensive deer park.

More than 15,000 tons of material have passed over the roads leading to and from the estate.

Mr. Astor is having all the newer stonework removed, and to replace it he has reopened a quarry on the castle grounds. The panching has been washed, so that not a trace of the insect of remains. The second, and outer, moat is to be reopened, while a drawbridge in quite the olden style will give admittance to the principal entrance.

One room, called after Henry VIII—in which that bluff British King is declared to have slept while on a visit to Anne Boleyn—will be set apart for Mr. Astor himself, and the historic long gallery will be the resting place of the masterpieces of many famous artists. Anne Boleyn's room is to be untenanted.

VETERAN ALPINE GUIDE
HURT BY AN AVALANCHE

Saver of Fifty-Three Lives Who
is Well Known to American
Tourists.

HIS NOTABLE RECORD

President Loubet, of France, Presents Him With Cross of
Legion of Honor.

GENÈVE, Jan. 27.—Leopold Grand, the veteran Alpine guide, who has kept watch on the summit of the Petit St. Bernard for the last twenty-three years, was struck by an avalanche while searching for two lost travelers and badly injured.

During his long and dangerous career Grand, a tall, gaunt old man, has saved fifty-three lives, and has received many decorations for his bravery. In 1859 he rescued a detachment of Italian Alpine troops, who were swept away by an avalanche near the pass, and received the Order of Merit from the King of Italy.

Three years ago Grand and his son, aged 19 years, were engaged in rescuing a dozen French soldiers belonging to the Alpine Regiment, when a second avalanche fell and carried the guide and his son over a precipice, killing the boy and injuring the father.

In spite of his injuries, Grand carried his dead son to his hut and returned to the soldiers. He dug them out one by one, and carried them on his back to his hut, where they were brought round by a doctor. Last year M. Loubet presented the Legion of Honor to the courageous guide in recognition of his services. Grand has had several miraculous escapes, and has been carried away by avalanches, which are very frequent on the Petit St. Bernard, no fewer than nine times.

Although entitled to a pension, Leopold Grand refuses to quit his dangerous post, and is ever ready to set out in search of lost travelers. The picturesque veteran guide is well known to American tourists, who will be sorry to hear of his injury.

English Drama in Hungary.
BUDAPEST, Jan. 27.—Four English plays are now being performed at the garden at Budapest. The chief of these is Alfred Sutro's successful play, "The Walls of Jericho," appearing as "Jerico Falls," but where they were brought "Romeo and Juliet" and a dramatized version of Dickens' "Little Dorrit," while on the musical side "The Bohemian Girl" is a great favorite.

JEWEL THIEF SKIPS;
LEAVES MANY VICTIMS

Posing as Agent, He is Intrusted
With Gems and Pays in
Worthless Checks.

VIENNA, Jan. 27.—After defrauding several persons of this city, including jewelers, waiters, hotel proprietors and mine owners, of over \$50,000, a clever swindler named Adolf Schmidt has disappeared just at the moment when the police were on his track.

Schmidt usually described himself as a jeweler's agent, his clients, according to his story, being mostly English and American visitors to Vienna. He had provided himself with the highest testimonials, and by means of these induced jewelers to trust him with valuable jewels to show to his clients. He generally returned a day or two after and paid with worthless checks drawn on English banks at the same time receiving a large commission.

He contrived in this way to defraud a certain jeweler of \$1500, and a few days later another diamond merchant of \$20,000.

It is alleged that Schmidt had an accomplice named Thywissen in London, whither he has fled. Sums of money were constantly sent to him in Vienna and returned by him to London, to give his victims the impression that he was a man of great wealth.

TO DIE IS FOOLISH,
BRITISH WRITER SAYS

He Claims to Have Discovered
Long-Sought Secret of
Perpetual Life.

LONDON, Jan. 27.—"Why Die?" is the subject of a mysterious booklet by "Cornwall Round," published yesterday, in which the author professes to have discovered the secret of perpetual life.

"The very fact that a person is ailing and aged shows that, through ignorance, he has in some way mismanaged his bodily affairs," Mr. Round declares.

What everybody has to do, we are told, is to "overcome the death instinct." One of the ways this can be done is by "writing on incense paper, 'Health is natural,' or some other affirmation which you wish to impress on yourself, ignite the paper and hold yourself in a mentally relaxed, passive condition," then the perfume will tend to convey the associated suggestion to your mind.

"When man has learned to overcome his death instinct, and so prevent the senile changes which lead him to his involuntary suicide, there will still remain microbes, wild animals, accidents and the vicissitudes of his fellow-man."

"As to the microbes and the wild animals, the stronger in body and more alert he becomes the better able he will be to resist them."

"Let us avoid reading tales that end badly or witnessing painful dramatic tragedies or recapitulating them in our thoughts. In fact, such mental virus which is the expression of morbid minds should be, as noxious drugs are, marked with a poison label in the interest of the unwary."

Quick Postal Delivery.

LONDON, Jan. 27.—A letter posted at Yarmouth in 1872 was delivered last week by the post office to a Nottinghamshire farmer named J. Harrison. The letter bears the postmarks: "Yarmouth, January 10, '72," and "London, January 6, '06." It was found under the floor of part of the London General Post Office, now undergoing repairs.

GIRL THIEF BETRAYED
BY SCENT OF VIOLETS

Larceny of Gold Bracelet Reduces
Number of Bridesmaids at
a Wedding.

GENÈVE, Jan. 27.—A young woman who is to be married next week invited her intimate friends yesterday to see her wedding presents.

After their departure she found that a valuable gold bracelet, the gift of her future husband, was missing from its case. As nobody but her intimate friends had been in the room, she concluded that one of them must be the thief.

A faint odor of violet scent coming from the jewel case supplied the clue to the thief. The woman drove to the house of the suspected person next day and boldly accused her of the robbery. The girl confessed, and returned the bracelet at once. There will now be only three bridesmaids at the wedding instead of four.

FEARLESS CZARINA
STANDS BY HUSBAND

Rumor That She Escaped From
Russia in Disguise Absolutely
Without Foundation.

COPENHAGEN, Jan. 27.—The rumor which has been circulated abroad to the effect that the Czarina had escaped with her children from Russia, first by coming to Copenhagen in disguise and then seeking safety on the Continent, is absolutely unfounded.

The Czarina and her children celebrated Christmas at Tsarsko-Selo, and my informant who is a gentleman of the highest standing at the Russian court, assures me that the courageous Czarina will never abandon her husband at the post of danger.